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 Official paper of Clatsop county and the City of Astoria.

WEATHER.
 Western Oregon—Fair warmer;
 south portion, except near coast.

AFTERMATH OF THE REGATTA.

The city of Astoria is quickly dropping back to the normal, after the subsidence of the festal uproar of the 1907 Regatta, and will soon be doing the usual volume of business, at regular hours, at the old stands, while the bunting comes down, the picture-displays in the store windows fade away and the howl of the corner faker becomes a memory, and the dimming echoes of the music and laughter and fun-making, sink to a quietude altogether too conspicuous.

We had any amount of fun and Astoria entertained her thousands of guests with splendid success; the Regatta committee is still in funds, all bills will be promptly met, and a handsome balance turned into next year's treasury; our name has gone forth on kindly tongues to all parts of the north-west; the trade of the Regatta week fully compensated for the generous contributions that made for its genuine success; the brilliant Queen reigned regally and added lustre to the social achievements of the week; and taken by and large, the Thirteenth Annual was a prime and commendable affair, and Astoria's record is enhanced by another ungrudged trophy of real success.

THE TIME OF HIS LIFE.

The debonair and democratic young Crown Prince, Wilhelm, of Sweden, is having the time of his life in the "effete east" and New York is going quite mad over the youngster. He is far more like an average American lad, just out of college, than the representative of a royal house of Europe, and has succeeded in breaking half of the social conventions paramount in Newport and New York society, as well as a good many hearts of the softer persuasion. He is just a plain boy, full of animal spirits and seems to possess very little, if any, of the traits of an aristocrat; he has no airs and is far too democratic to suit the reverend and titled old gentleman who has been sent out to tutor him through his world-wide campaign of friend-making.

He is charmed with America, and we are likely to have a warm and devoted friend on his father's throne when time shall ordain his relinquishment of it to this jolly young scion. He is not frolicking all his time away, however, but is studying closely the institutions that command his deeper interest and which are next and nearest his own regal and social status at home, the governmental and municipal principles of moment everywhere. His tour will be worth much to him when he comes to apply the things he has learned over here, and this will contribute to the firm and friendly regard in which he will always hold us, a fact he declared over and over again. Good luck to him, always!

THE FIRE-PERIL PRESENT.

Without going into any particulars, it may as well be said that there are a number of halls in this city where hundreds, even thousands, of people are wont to congregate if anything worth which attracts them thereto, that will stand for the introduction of fire-escapes and other agencies for reducing the fire-peril. We do not have to say which and where these are, nor to whom they belong; it is all well-known, and will be better known if something is not done in this behalf; for one cry of fire, let alone the fire itself, will make a demon-

stration some day, or night, that will echo through untold years to the reproach of Astoria and those whose indifference shall make the experience possible. A word to the wise is deemed to be sufficient. Here's the word!

1908, A MOMENTOUS YEAR.

We are counting upon the coming year as one of the most momentous in the political and industrial history of the country. There are to be very many big things done during its period, and some of them will have the quality of force and importance that will leave their monuments, by which to gauge the future action of the national administrations that shall follow. The presidential issue is among the largest and gravest of the great questions that will come up for settlement, and everything points to a season of the hottest campaigning ever known in America. It is the year in which Rooseveltism and all it means to the common people, is to be created into a cardinal principle of American public life and remain there a staunch and sterling element for good and for all time; or it is to fall into the pit of disuse at the behest of the men it antagonizes most, the law-defying trusts and reckless industrial combines. This single phase of huge civic action, alone, would make the year a vivid chronicle forever; but there are other things, all more or less inseparably attached to this leading his best and strongest and cleanest tribute mightily to the profound record of the season. It behooves every loyal man in the country to watch the situation unfold itself and adapt his thought and action to the trend of the hour, giving his best and strongest and cleanest devotion to the constitutional safeguards and standing faithfully by the men and policies known to be right and wholesome. There is to be unparalleled treachery abroad next year, money-bought treason, that it will take all the honest substance of the nation to counteract and annihilate.

It is worth every man's while to be prepared for the gravest and most exacting tests of his loyalty in 1908!

EDITORIAL SALAD.

One of Mark Twain's speeches in England is interspersed with "Laughter" seven times in the course of 147 words. Our British cousins may have become so sensitive on the subject of slowness to catch the point of American jokes that they have contracted the habit of laughing in advance.

Vice-President Fairbanks attended the National Irrigation Congress in Sacramento. Modern American statesmen move about so rapidly that a new official to be called a tracer is needed in Washington.

It is stated that the drainage of swamps would add 80,000,000 acres of rich land to the agricultural resources of the United States. A bonanza like this is certain at some future time to be turned to account.

In a two months' test in Minnesota the railroads under the 2-cent rate increased their passenger receipts \$150,000, all the lines except one sharing the gain. The stopping of passes is in itself a big lift.

It is natural that the washing of a little Wall street linen should cause a local shrinkage, but Mr. Cortelyou may be depended upon to set things right in the ironing.

It is said that corn can be heard growing on sultry nights. But isn't it about time for the corn crop of 1907 to be considered grown up?

CHOKES ON GRAPES.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Mary Lucia, the 4-months-old daughter of Angelina Lucia, of 748 Park avenue, choked to death today by swallowing some grape seeds. Mrs. Lucia was out in the street giving her child an airing. She purchased some grapes from a nearby fruit stand and allowed little Mary to munch on one of them.

The child began to gasp and cough feebly. The mother alarmed at the infant's action grabbed it out of the perambulator and rushed to the Clymer street police station. Although the child was then dead the mother did not realize it.

Ambulance Surgeon Sapin, of the Eastern District Hospital, responded to a hurry call and on his arrival pronounced the infant dead. The mother became hysterical and the surgeon turned his attention to her. It was some time before she was in condition to be taken home.

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TOO MANY PUPILS

New York City Has Great Problem to Face.

SIX MILLION DOLLARS MORE

Will Have to be Expended This Year Than Last and Still There Will be Lacking Accommodations For 100,000 Pupils—Never Was Proper Provision.

New York, Sept. 6.—During the school year just beginning Father Knickerbocker will have to go down into his not overly full pocket to the tune of \$31,641,323.75 for the education of his youthful citizens, an increase of more than \$6,000,000 over last year. This enormous sum gives some indication of the size of the school problem of the metropolis. In this, the greatest center of wealth and commerce in the country, the memory of man runneth not back to the time when there were enough seats in the public schools for all the children. More than 51,000 new sittings have been provided this year and yet it appears that out of the city's 750,000 school children, nearly 100,000, a number large enough to populate many a city, will be without accommodations. Last year there were nearly 100,000 pupils who could only be accommodated half the time and it seems probable that there will always be school children for whom there will be no school room, just as there will always be strap hangers in the subway cars. One of the planks in Mayor McClellan's platform was "a seat in school for every child," but neither he nor Tammany Hall, always strong on pledges for new schools, has ever been able to solve the problem. That there may be room for legitimate economies in the spending of school money is indicated by the fact that a sum of more than \$41 represents the amount to be expended on each pupil this year, a relatively high figure. Certain persons apparently had

this fact in mind in objecting vainly to increasing to \$5,000 the annual salary of the "Director of Physical Training." Meanwhile the rapid increase of the school population makes it difficult to supply school facilities to keep step with the increase, to say nothing of catching up with the procession.

America's Monte Carlo is no more. When Richard Canfield, New York clubman, Wall Street speculator and collector of fine paintings, hung out a "for sale" sign at his Saratoga gambling palace this week it marked the passing of the only resort of the goddess of fortune in this country which could in any way rival the European institutions where fortunes may be set and lost in a night. For more than four years the famous gambling house at Saratoga, where it is estimated more than one billion dollars has been wagered in the last ten years, has been losing money according to popular report. The cafe itself it is stated cost more than \$25,000 a year and the 55,000 shrubs with which the buildings are surrounded represented the investment of a considerable fortune. While it is not generally known, Richard Canfield more than any one else was responsible for the rescue of Saratoga from the old Guttenberg Con ederacy. Ten years ago the once fashionable resort had degenerated into a rendezvous of cheap sports and bunco men. It was Canfield who, with William C. Whitney, Richard T. Wilson, Jr., and others, projected and carried out the plans which made the famous gambling place one of the most fashionable resorts in America. Fortunes by the hundreds have been won and lost there, many Americans having lost \$100,000 in an evening's sitting. But stories of crooked games and strange doings began to be whispered and now Richard Canfield, America's King gambler, is reported as "broke" and a "to let" sign occupies the windows of the building where more millions have changed hands than anywhere else in the country outside of banking houses.

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